

The Radical.

"OUR COUNTRY AND OUR COUNTRY'S WEAL."

BY I. ADAMS.

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GUARDIAN ANGELS.

No inward pang, no yearning love,
Is lost to human hearts,
No anguish that thy spirit feels,
When bright-winged hope departs;
Though in the mystery of life,
Discordant powers prevail;
That life itself is weariness,
And sympathy may fail:
Yet all become a discipline,
To lure us to the sky,
And angels hear the good it brings,
With fostering care on high;
Though others weary of the watch,
May sink to toil spent sleep,
And we are left in solitude,
And agony to weep;
Yet they, with ministering zeal,
The cup of healing bring,
And bear our love and gratitude
Away on heavenward wing;
And thus the inner life is wrought,
The blending earth and heaven,
The love more earnest in its glow,
When much has been forgiven.

Force of Imagination.—The Cambridge Mass., Palladium relates the case of a farmer who being in the field with his reapers, helped them to kill a rattlesnake, and soon after having occasion to go home, took up his son's jacket, and put it on. His son was a young man, and both their jackets were made of the same piece of cloth. The old man being warm did not button the jacket until he got to the house and then found it too little for him; he imagined he was grown too big for his jacket, and that the snake had bit him and poisoned him; he therefore grew very suddenly ill, and was put to bed. All the people about him were alarmed. Doctors assembled from far and near, the man grew worse and worse, and had like to have died. At length the son came home with a jacket too big for him and grumbling for his own. This proved an effectual remedy; the father recovered in a moment.

Lowell.—They make nearly a million and a quarter yards cotton cloth at Lowell per week; embracing about 6,000 operatives, (6,375 females,) and use 434,000 pounds of raw cotton per week. The amount of raw cotton used is 22,558,000 pounds, enough to load fifty ships of 350 tons each, and of cotton manufactured 70,275,910 yards; 100 pounds of cotton will produce 89 yards of cloth.

Manufactures in Iowa.—The Duquaque Transcript of the 21st ult. says: "We learn by a letter from Milwaukee, to a gentleman in this city, that a woolen manufactory was to have been completed at that place about the middle of June. It is calculated to do the whole work, from receiving the wool to perfecting the cloth. The owners are said to be well qualified to carry out their enterprise. It will not be long till such establishments will be met with on almost all our streams in Iowa we trust."

In 1841, 637 steamboats plied regularly on the Mississippi river,

Correspondence of the Louisville Journal.

HEMP.

Boston, July 3, 1843.

I have visited the navy yard, and conversed with several hemp dealers and hemp manufacturers, and think I may venture to say that I can communicate something of interest and value to the hemp grower.

Government makes an annual contract with a firm in Boston for about 700 tons of Riga hemp to be delivered at Charlestown, (near Boston) the only place where the Government manufactures hemp. This year the price paid is \$215 a ton, the merchant paying the duty of \$40 a ton. This Riga is cleaner and better handled than any other hemp in Europe, and it is up to the standard of this Hemp that American Hemp must come. The Russian, which you see quoted in the prices-current, though excellent in fibre, would not be received at Charlestown, because it would waste more than the Riga in cleaning and hatching. With Mr. Caban, the master of the Charlestown rope walk, I had a long conversation, during which I asked him many questions. In general it may be stated that for American hemp to be received at the navy yard, it is only necessary that it should not lose more in cleaning and hatching than the Riga; that is, it must not contain more than 15 per cent of tow, nor more than 3 per cent of chives. It is not necessary that it should have been hatched, provided that it has been broken in such a way as not to produce more than 15 per cent of tow; and I feel perfectly certain that hemp cleaned on the machine of William C. Williams, near Louisville, will pass without hatching. It is the opinion of Mr. Caban that the Riga hemp is not hatched, but I have conversed with a gentleman long a dealer in hemp in Russia, who states that all the Russian hemp is hatched. The Riga hemp has a very coarse fibre, very oily in feel and appearance, not soft and towy to the touch—evidently not much watered or rotted, and seeming never to have been touched by the hackle. It is put up straight in bundles of about 20 pounds, (called heads,) with a band of hemp tied within 9 inches of the large ends of the hemp, and the small ends of the hemp cut off, presenting in each head fibres of equal length. No enquiry is made at the navy yard as to the mode in which the hemp has been watered rotted. Mr. Caban is decidedly of opinion that the oily matter should be retained in the hemp, and that to do this it should be watered only long enough to make the hard part from the stalk. He has not rejected any yet for having been too much rotted though he says he would reject any that should appear altogether destitute of oil. The more hemp has been rotted and freed from glutinous and oily matter, the more tar it will receive, and the more the hemp grower loses in weight. The more glutinous and oily matter remains incorporated in the hemp, the less tar it will receive, the better it is for naval purposes, and the heavier it comes from the hemp grower. The object of using tar upon the rope is to prevent it from rotting, but tar lessens the strength of hemp, and it lessens it exactly in the proportion that the hemp receives the tar. The Riga hemp, which will take but little tar, is but ten per cent weaker after being tarred; but the strength of the Kentucky hemp is reduced by tar from 20 to 30 per cent. Before being tarred, it is stronger than the Riga, but the rope is weaker than Riga rope. The difference is altogether owing to the fact that the Kentucky hemp is usually too much watered; that it does not retain, incorporated in its texture as part and parcel of its fibre, the native vegetable matter which gives it life and pliancy when worked into rope, and in consequence it receives too much tar. But it must be observed the less hemp is rotted, the stronger even before it is tarred. The private rope makers often prefer the thoroughly-rotted hemp, because it takes most tar, which is a cheaper article than hemp.

Dew rotted hemp is often as strong as the water rotted, and Mr. Caban thinks from the few specimens he has seen that it is stronger. The only reason why it will not answer for rope, is that the glutinous and oily matter is extracted from the substance of the hemp and deposited on the surface, which prevents its receiving and incorporating the tar. Some difference of opinion exists

at the navy yard as to the price to be paid for Kentucky hemp. The agent is of opinion that he is to pay only the market price of Riga, now \$200 instead of \$280, as paid heretofore. Instructions have been demanded of the Navy Department at Washington. Should the department determine, as I have not doubt it will, that only the market price is to be given for Western hemp, the hemp-grower will find little advantage in preparing his hemp specially for the navy yard, unless it be in the high character which his hemp will attain from being received at Charlestown, and in the circumstance of engrossing the supply of Government. Well cleaned water-rotted Western hemp, of bright color, will sell readily in this market at a fraction below the price of Russia, that is at \$175 to \$190 per ton of 2,240 lbs. The quantity of Russian and American sold here for consumption in the private rope walks is estimated at about 3,000 tons. The duty on Russian hemp is \$40 a ton; the freight is now \$10 a ton—say it will average \$12.50 a ton. The freight hemp from Kentucky is now \$30 a ton, but is sometimes much higher. Considering the advantage of Russia in point of freight, she comes to this market on terms at least equal with the people of Kentucky and Missouri. After this year there will not be the least necessity of using a pound of Russian hemp in the United States, and although I would not prohibit it, I would give the American a decided advantage over the foreign, even here in Boston. In Missouri and Kentucky there was a large quantity of hemp water-rotted last season; and the coming season, with more certainty of a market, there would be enough to supply the navy and the merchant service.

The Navy Department has no manufactory of sail dock. It contracts for the manufacture of dock, which is now made altogether of flax. The time is not distant when all the ship canvass used in America will be manufactured of hemp, and I trust that your ingenious fellow-citizen, Mr. Goulding, will be able to present a satisfactory specimen to the department before long. I am told that the best Hollands (docks) are manufactured of hemp, and no one acquainted with hemp can doubt its fitness to be wrought into any species of linen fabric, from the finest cambric to the stoutest duck. The only desideratum is machinery proper to reduce the staple of the hemp to the proper length and texture. This is done in Holland and can and will be done here. Mr. Dearing, of Louisville, as well as Mr. Goulding, is devoting himself to the invention of machinery of this kind. What a field does the hemp region present of ingenuity and enterprise!

I have much to say on this subject which I must omit for want of room. G. W. W.

Recipe for making good Bread.—Mr. Jas. Roche, so long celebrated in this city as a baker of excellent bread, having retired from business, has furnished us with the following recipe for making good bread, with a request that it should be published for the information of the public:

Take an earthen vessel larger at the top than bottom, and in it put one pint of milk-warm water, one and a half pounds of flour, and a half pint of malt yeast; mix them well together, and set it away, (in winter it should be in a warm place) until it rises and falls again, which will be in from three to five hours; (it may be set at night if wanted in the morning;) then put two large spoonfuls of salt into two quarts of water, and mix it well with the above rising; then put in about nine pounds of flour and work your dough well, and set it by until it becomes light. Then make it out into loaves. The above will make four loaves.

As some flour is dry and other runny, the above quantity, however, will be a guide. The person making bread will observe that runny and new flour will require one-fourth more salt than old and dry. The water should also be tempered according to the weather—in spring and fall it should be only milk-warm; in hot weather cold, and in winter warm. Tuscaloosa Monitor.

Dr. Lewis Feuchtwanger, of New York, in a letter to the editor of the American Agriculturist, says—The following preparation will effectually exterminate all caterpillars, snails, bugs, beetles, earth fleas, leaf lice,

ants, and other insects on fields, trees, bushes and hedges.

Take diluted Pyroligneous acid, 1 gallon; white oak bark, 1 lb; urine, half gallon; garlic, half pound. After soaking the oak bark and garlic for two days in the acid and urine, strain them off and sprinkle once a week or oftener, the trees infected with insects, or the pea, cabbage, &c., and they will be preserved for the season.

Candles.—Prepare your wicks about half the usual size, wet with spirits of turpentine, put them in the sun until dry, then mould or dip your candles.

Candles thus made last longer, and give much clearer light. In fact they are nearly or quite equal to sperm in clearness of light.

Soak your Seed Corn in Saltpeter.—It destroys the worm, is not relished by crows or squirrels, and yields much more abundantly than when planted without.

Mode of increasing the Potatoe Crop.—An English writer says, by carefully removing the buds as they appear on the potatoe vines, the crop of large ones is very much augmented. The theory is plausible, and worthy a fair trial.

Plum Pudding.—Beat eight eggs very light, and one pint of milk, one quart of flour and three quarters of a pound of butter after it has creamed, cut and stone your raisins, rub them in flour and mix them in the batter with half a nutmeg, wet your cloth, flour it, tie it up tight, and shake it frequently to prevent the plums from settling at the bottom, put your pudding in when the water is boiling; have plenty of water; two hours will boil it well. The sauce used is made of sugar, wine and nutmeg.

To Salt Butter.—Beat well up together in a marble mortar, half a pound of common salt with four ounces of powdered loaf-sugar; to every pound of newly made butter, the milk being well drawn off by beating, put an ounce of the mixed powder, incorporate it well, put the butter in pots for keeping. In about a month—not before—it will be fit to use, and it will continue for ten years as good as butter newly made.

The Far West.

The following extract of a letter received by Dr. Gideon B. Smith from Audubon, the distinguished naturalist, presents a characteristically graphic view of the country through which he is traveling.—Mo. Reporter.

MISSOURI RIVER, May 24, 1843.

MY DEAR FRIEND:—As it happens that we are now fast on a bear, about 150 miles below Fort St. Pierre, one of the many establishments of the American Fur Company, I have taken it into my head to bore you with another letter, and you must make the best of it. I will, however, try to give it some interest as far as I can. Since my last to you, dated May 13, the country has assumed a different aspect, & that for the worse. The river has become more contracted between the hills through which it passes, and has also become more straight; we meet with less water, fewer snags, and more sand bars.—The bluffs have become more abrupt and more picturesque in their forms, for as the effects of cold and thaws take place, their upper portions lose their softer parts, and the harder parts assume the shapes of battlements, towers, &c., and when viewed from a distance look not unlike curiously built cities. The trees are becoming scarcer, and of extremely stunted growth, and in the ravines that wind their way between the hills the growth is principally red cedar. The hills themselves, which gradually ascend to plains of immense extent, are one and all of the very poorest description; so much so that one can scarcely conceive how millions of buffaloes, antelopes, deer, &c. manage to subsist, and yet they do so, and grow fat between this and autumn. Then, my dear friend, we have reached these wilds, and, to my eye, melancholy looking districts on which those countless multitudes of monstrous sized animals live, and die more by the arrow and rifle bullet than even by drowning whilst attempting to cross the rapid Missouri. The shores are strewn with their carcasses, on which the wolf, the raven and the vulture gorge themselves at leisure and unmolested, for hunters rarely if ever shoot at any of these. We have seen many elk, abundance of deer, antelopes, buffaloes, wild cats,

wolves, and one bear. Our folks have shot buffaloes, but I have not done so, simply because they are worthless through poverty, and when killed only display a mass of bones and skin, with a very thin portion of flesh.

The winter has been so very severe that buffaloes have been 300 or 400 miles lower down the river than they had been for twenty years. The calves have been nearly all destroyed. In the way of plants we have seen some cactuses unknown to us previously, and intend to take plenty of specimens home with us. We have also found a beautiful dwarf sweet-scented pea, that perfumes the whole atmosphere. It grows over all the sandy and gravelly dreary plains and hills of which I have spoken.—There exists a root called here the white apple, which is farinaceous, and makes a good mush when dried and pounded fine. Of these, also, we shall take specimens. We have collected every thing that was in bloom, and shall continue to do so, when in seed and ripe, for all our friends far and near. In Zoology we have done pretty fair; in Ornithology better, as we have already four new birds, and will no doubt find more. We have felt all the transitions of weather that we have at the eastward, the thermometer ranging from 44 to 92 degrees in the same day. We are sadly annoyed by heavy and almost constant winds, that retard our progress more or less almost daily. We have caught only a few cat-fish, and these I do not much relish.

No otters, beavers, muskrats, or even minks, are found in or about the turbid waters of this all mighty stream, the water of which looks more like that of a hog puddle than any thing else I can compare it to. About one-tenth of its bulk forms a deposit in half an hour. Springs of magnesia abound in many of the ravines.—Sulphur and oxide of iron show themselves frequently. Immense bluffs of white, blue, and yellow sandstone are also found, as well as banks of granite, even on the tops of the highest hills. But not a single specimen of fossil remains, as yet, although we were assured that they abounded along these bluffs. We were equally assured we should see no small birds, and we have seen millions of them, including almost every species we find in the Eastern States.

MAY 29.—We are now at Fort George, not more than twenty miles from Fort St. Pierre, but may have to put ashore one half of our cargo, as the water is as low now as it was high when we left St. Louis. This is a great disappointment to us all, as Fort St. Pierre is the place where one-half our cargo has to be delivered. No one can form an idea of the quantity of buffaloes we have seen since writing the above. The prairies, the hills, and the ravines are all dotted with these heavy looking animals.—We had a pleasant excursion across the Great Bend, where the river runs twenty-six miles, and our walk exceeded not three and a half. We encamped one night, and fed entirely upon the best venison I ever eat; it was of that species of deer called the black-tailed or mule deer. We saw, the next day, upwards of 5000 buffaloes feeding in the prairies around us, but they are too poor at present to eat, and for this reason, none or few, were killed. I have met with an opportunity for forwarding this to St. Louis quite unexpectedly, and will take it; therefore excuse further details at present. Remember me to all, and believe me yours, ever and sincerely, JHON J. AUDUBON

HOME AFFECTIONS.—The heart has memories that cannot die. The rough rubs of the world cannot obliterate them. They are memories of home, early home. There is magic in the very sound. There is the old tree under which the lighthearted boys swung in many a summer day, yonder the river in which he learned to swim, there the house in which he knew a parent's love, and found a parent's protection—now there is the room in which he romped with brother or with sister, long since, alas! laid in the yard in which he must soon be gathered, overshadowed by yon old church, whither with a joyous troop like himself, he has often followed his parents to worship with, and hear the good old man who gave him to God in baptism. Why, even the very school house, associated in youthful days with thoughts of ferule and tasks, now comes back to bring pleas-

ant remembrances of many an attachment there formed, many an occasion that called forth some generous exhibition of the traits of human nature. There he learned to tell some of his best emotions. There, perchance, he first met the being who, by her love and tenderness in after life, has made a home for himself, happier even than that which his childhood knew.

There are certain feelings of humanity, and those too among the best, that can find an appropriate place for their exercise only by one's fireside. There is a sacredness in the privacy of that spot which it were a species of desecration to violate! He who seeks wantonly to invade it, is neither more nor less than villain, and hence there exists no surer test of the debasement of morals in a community, than the disposition to tolerate in any mode the man who disregards the sanctities of private life.—In the turmoil of the world, let there be at least one spot where the poor man may find affection that is disinterested, where he may indulge a confidence that is not likely to be abused.

The Elopement at Cleveland.—We gave a rumor, 2 or 3 days since, of an elopement in high life at Cleveland. The Herald has the following particulars:

"For some days past a recent elopement has caused no little talk in our city, and the facts which have come to light are almost too humiliating to poor, fallen human nature, to bear alluding to. It appears briefly, that Dr. Henry B. Peabody, a practicing physician in Cleveland, was called some three years ago to visit professionally Mrs. Belden, wife of Capt. Clifford Belden, then in delicate health, and has subsequently been employed as the family physician. Early in July, Mrs. B. left the city on a visit to her relatives in Summit county, and after she had been absent some two weeks, Dr. Peabody left the city in a buggy, met Mrs. B. in Portage county, doubtless by appointment, took her into his conveyance, and neither have since been heard from. Circumstances attending the meeting and elopement were so mysteriously arranged as to lead the unsuspecting husband and his friends at first to suppose Mrs. B. had been murdered on her way to visit friends in Geauga county, but facts terrible as death, soon removed the suspicion. The truth came out, that Dr. P. had abused the confidence the husband reposed in his professional integrity and in his honor as a man—had seduced the wife from her fidelity—and for years the depraved physician and patient had been living in concealed licentiousness and guilt.

What adds, if possible, to the enormity of the conduct of the adulterer, is the fact that he has not only deserted an excellent and respectable wife and interesting family of children, but in addition to robbing them of peace and happiness, he has literally stripped them of the conveniences and necessities of life. We are informed that to raise money for the fight, he mortgaged his property, including even the furniture, &c. of the family. A more deliberate and aggravating wrong and outrage has seldom been recorded in the black annals of crime and wickedness, and in the deplorable absence of laws sufficiently severe to punish the seducer and the adulteress he deserves, public opinion should brand the mark of Cain upon his forehead, that in his wanderings he may be despised and shunned of all men, until death arraigns the moral leper at the dread bar of impartial justice to receive merited retribution.

Peabody is about 44 years old, 5 feet 10 inches high, rather portly, with full, brassy colored face, speaks quick, and shows a rather handsome set of teeth, and is a great braggadochio. Mrs. B. is a very small, frail looking woman, about 32 years old, and has no children. We hope the press will give them the notoriety such villainy merits."

Degrees in Meanness.

Mean.—To take a newspaper and never pay for it.

Meaner.—To refuse to take a newspaper out of the office without paying arrears.

Meanest.—To borrow it from a neighbor instead of subscribing for it like a man.

Prepare for death saith the preacher. Live as you ought, and you will always be prepared to die.